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And fill our hearts with love and fear of thee,
So that we may adore
Thy name, and sing thy praises evermore.

While yet we dwell on earth
God watches us, to whom his word gave birth,
And waits, in love and graciousness,
For penitence, that he our latter end may bless.

ALICE LUCAS.

MERCY AND PARDON.

Come, let us bow and bend the knee
And seek, with souls contrite
And hearts uplifted, ceaselessly
God's mercy infinite.
All we like sheep have gone astray,
But he will hear us when we pray,
So that we yet may find to-day
 Mercy and pardon.
For though our sins are numberless,
And daily we his law transgress,
Yet hope inspires the prayerful song:
"Unto the Lord our God belong
 Mercy and pardon."

God's loving mercies far exceed
The measure of our sin;
Then let us seek them in our need,
Our shelter there to win.
For though the wrath of God be just,
Yet, bending humbly to the dust,
We still may gain, in loving trust,
 Mercy and pardon.
Come, we will hasten penitent
To pray to him omniscient,

To raise again the prayerful song:

"Unto the Lord our God belong

Mercy and pardon."

Man cannot by his works alone

His load of guilt annul.

Let him with prayers besiege the throne

Of Heaven most merciful.

To those who seek him earnestly,

In penitent humility,

The Lord our God will multiply

Mercy and pardon.

O'er heaven above, o'er earth below,

His wide extended blessings flow,

Then raise with joy the prayerful song:

"Yea to the Lord our God belong

Mercy and pardon."

ALICE LUCAS.

HYMNS FOR THE EVE OF ATONEMENT.

I.

From even ascendeth our cry,

From dawn it soareth on high,

To even it rendeth the sky.

From even ascendeth our voice,

From dawn thy "jewels" rejoice,

To even, the sons of thy choice.

From even ascendeth our wail,

From dawn with petition we hail,

To eve, that sweet song may avail.

From even ascendeth our light,

From dawn is thy refuge our might,

At eve let thy pardon alight.

From even ascendeth "We crave,"

From dawn with Thy purity lave,

To eve, with thy Presence, oh, save!